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THE REFLECTOR.

[We copy the following article on the value of "Newspapers," from the "Christian Advocate," a valuable and interesting journal, edited by Mr. BARNES BARNES, and published by the Methodist Conference in the City of New-York.—We hope that some of our readers will pay attention to the article and subscribe for the *Oxford Observer*.]

NEWSPAPERS. "Let a family of children be put regularly in possession of a newspaper; and let another family, though possessing the same advantages with regard to scholastic acquirements, be deprived of it, and the difference between them will be perceptible to the slightest observer."

Few persons, we apprehend, justly appreciate the importance, to a family of children, of a well conducted newspaper. And we believe there are many families in our land, that do not regularly receive a newspaper or magazine of any kind. Were the heads of such families aware that they are depriving themselves and their children of a privilege that would have an important bearing upon their future prospects and usefulness in life, they would no longer live in the neglect of a duty so important as that of furnishing their families regularly with the papers of the day.

In our childhood we were intimately acquainted with a family, residing in a neighboring State, consisting of fourteen children, eight sons and six daughters. The parents were poor, but honest and industrious. They sent their children to a good school; nor did they neglect to procure for their use a well conducted newspaper. We well remember with what anxiety these children awaited the weekly arrival of the post, which brought them intelligence from the four quarters of the globe. These papers assisted them in acquiring their education, furnishing them with pleasant and profitable employment for many an evening hour, which might otherwise have gone to waste, stored their minds with useful knowledge, and prepared them for future usefulness in life. As the sons respectively attained the age of fifteen, the father thus addressed them:—"My son, you are now about to enter the broad theatre of the world to act your part therein. I have brought you up in the fear of the Lord, and given you such an education as it was in my power to bestow; and this is all I have to give.—You are now to choose your employment for life. Take the Bible for your future guide; and as you would have others do to you, do ye even so to them. Then, my son, you will always find friends in this world, and in the world to come you will have a friend that sticketh closer than a brother."

Nearly all of these children have reached the age of manhood. The sons are engaged in honorable occupations, and the daughters are pleasantly settled in life, with the exception of one, who we believe has gone to another and a better world. The aged father still lives to call down blessings on his offspring;—but the spirit of the mother has gone to the mansions of immortal glory.

[From the Portland Advertiser.]

OBITUARY NOTICE

OF

GEORGE L. PARSONS.

"Pleasant be thy rest, O lovely beam; soon hast thou set on our hills."—*Osian*.

Scarcely two years since, and a considerable portion of the community was called to mourn the loss of ISAAC PARSONS, a young gentleman, who, by the mildness of his manners and the excellence of his virtue, had endeared himself to a large circle of acquaintance. He was a graduate of Bowdoin College, and a member of the class of 1823. Another of the same name, and a member of the same class, has gone. I allude to GEORGE LESLIE PARSONS, whose death I saw noticed in a late paper. He died at Bangor, of Typhus fever, at the early age of twenty-five. The distinguished rank which he occupied while in College, the greatness of his intellectual powers, the place which he held in the estimation of the virtuous, the purity of his life, and the suddenness of his melancholy exit, demand something more than a customary newspaper memorial. Small, indeed, is the tribute to worth like his, which any language like mine can bestow. Sad, indeed, is the reflection, that the only monument which can remain of him in a few years, must be the recollection of those to whom he was personally known and by whom his merits were appreciated.

He was born in obscure life, at Norway, in the County of Oxford. Of his earliest years I know nothing. It was at rather an advanced boyhood, how-

ever, that he commenced study. But such was his diligence of application, such his fervor in the pursuit of science, that he soon became eminently fitted to enter College, on an advanced standing of one year. Thither he went at the age of nineteen. His reputation as a scholar had preceded him, and consequently much was expected of him. The predictions of his friends were verified. He had become a member of a class larger than any that had gone before it, and of high standing in point of talent. His health was feeble, but the vigor of his mind lent energy to his frame. He was poor in this world's goods, but he possessed that mental treasure which is cheering as exhaustless. At this time it was, that I became acquainted with him. And I reckon it a thing to boast of, that I was able to acquire his friendship then, and to retain it to the last. At this time it was, too, that he commenced his career of reputation. He was at once distinguished as a scholar. None surpassed him. And if any could be called his equals, such might well be proud of the distinction. But more than this—he was loved and respected by all. Of the most unimpeachable honor, none could question the correctness of his conduct. Of the utmost mildness of manner, all loved him. He was all heart.—In him the afflicted and oppressed ever found a comforter;—the erring found a faithful and friendly monitor;—and the imprudent, a guide. His feelings were of the utmost delicate texture. The web of his soul was woven from the finest filaments of Heaven.—Such was he, such was his course in College, and so loved, so honored, so respected he left it.

After leaving College, he commenced the study of the Law, immediately, in Bath. To describe his course here, would only be to rewrite what is above stated, and if possible, in still stronger language. His progress, in the attainment of legal science, was, as all who knew him expected, such as to excite admiration. Profound in judgment, keen in discrimination, patient in investigation, of an intuitive quickness in the application of principles to facts, and with all this unremitting ardor, what could his friends anticipate from him, but a career as splendid as honorable? In August last he was admitted to practice, and immediately after, opened an office in Sebec, in the County of Penobscot. Here we find him, after so many hard and persevering exertions, in spite of ill health, and in spite of poverty, at the starting-post for fame and distinction—able to keep pace with the swiftest, high in hope, and just ready to grasp the rich meed of his efforts. But alas, how fragile are human expectations! "The grass withereth; the flower fadeeth; and man perishes in his pride and loveliness. He went to Bangor with a view of attending his first term. Shortly after his arrival, he was attacked by the fever of which he died. No danger was apprehended—his disorder seemed, a few hours before his death, to be assuming a very favorable appearance.—But it was like the drawing back of a tiger, that he might spring upon his prey with more terrible certainty. It came again like the blast of the desert, and he was swept into eternity.

Where the mind is not under excellent regulation, it becomes a matter of serious difficulty to rest satisfied with a dispensation, so apparently unaccountable as this. It seems hard to reconcile with Divine justice the sudden and unlooked for cutting-down of so fair and comely and flourishing a plant. It had existed through the storms of winter. It had met the changing atmosphere of spring time, and still increased in verdure and in beauty. And now in the summer of existence, just when beginning to put forth its blossoms to the sun, and diffuse freshness and fragrance around it, in an unclouded day, while the Heavens were serene and universal Nature seemed glowing with the bloom of Eden, the storm wind came in its wrath—swept over it—and it was gone.—But whatever might be the suggestions of Nature, Revelation teaches us, that to complain of the Almighty is sinful. His dispensations are ever righteous. And we are consoled with the reflection, that though this world sees our departed friend no more forever, his external home is a place of blessedness. Scripture warrants us in the assertion. We are told to judge a tree by its fruits. And what have been his fruits on earth, but an example that all might copy and profit by?

But again a cloud of sadness comes over us, as we reflect, that the memory of him, whom we loved so much, will be in itself a shadow. We wish to perpetuate it. We are unwilling that it

should pass away before time's swift march, like the morning vapor before a sunbeam. But such is the fate of man. It can hardly be said that he is, before the intelligence reaches us that he has passed off the stage of existence. And in a few years more, an answer is given to our inquiries concerning him, by pointing to some secluded mound in a lone grave-yard. There perhaps, we discover a square stone rising amid the long grass, that grows rank and green over the sepulchres of the dead. Perhaps the stone itself is broken—the inscription defaced and illegible—and the mound itself become again smooth and level, and no longer distinguishable from the green sward that surrounds it. If his name appear in history, it excites perhaps the curiosity and the question, though not the envy of a moment. If known only in private life, as was he of whom I now speak, even the recollection that such a being once was, exists only in the bosoms of his friends. And they will remember him while the purple current of life runs freely in their veins—while they remember virtue;—

"And the tear that is shed, tho' in silence it rolls,
Shall long keep his memory green in our souls."
P.

THE REPOSITORY.

[From the Trenton Emporium.]

THE STRANGER GUEST.

"—But who, and what art thou,
Of foreign garb, and fearful brow?"—*Giour*.

The first time I visited Philadelphia was in the depth of an unusually cold winter, some fifteen or twenty years ago. The morning I left Albany, I recollect, the weather was hazy, and there were some indications of a storm; these were at first disregarded—but I had not proceeded half a day's journey before it set in to snow; the wind arose from the northwest, and so intensely cold did the tempest come on that I was glad to seek a shelter in a small hut, half hid among the pine trees, and only discerned from the road by the thin column of smoke that ascended from the rude chimney which scarcely protruded itself through the roof. Humble as was this habitation, I was welcomed to share in the small comfort it afforded; and chose it as a refuge much rather than

"Hide the peltings of the pitiless storm!" without. I was welcomed, I say, for I had a slight acquaintance with the Huberts; I knew them as a family once in affluent circumstances, but, by a fortune that was impetrate as the mysteries of the tomb,—a fate, the secret history of which was locked up in their own bosoms, reduced to a far deeper poverty than the peasant knows,—to a life of want and woe. Penury does not always touch the heart; and it was easy to read, in a single glance at the group that gathered round the blaze on that evening, that the bosoms of the Huberts had felt deeper stabs than ever simple penury could give.

The cabin was rudely formed of logs, from between which the clay plastering here and there having fallen out, left large crevices, and one single room was all the dwelling contained. The furniture consisted of a couple of benches, an old stand, and a few wooden dishes. In none of these were to be seen the remains of that opulence of which I learned the Huberts once were the possessors, but it was found in their family attire, and they are still lingering about them. The old lady, though negligently dressed, had about her those touches of taste and refinement which cannot deceive; and Ellen Hubert, though her cheeks were thin and pale, and her eyes heavy, perhaps with weeping, carried with her a grace of manner and expression that reminded of a captive fairy in some desolate region.

She was young and fair; for sorrow, as if proud of its victims, only adds a more delicate, and moving, and pathetic loveliness to beauty. As I gazed, first on her and then on a prattling cherub that stood beside her, a child of but three or four years, I read, I thought with too great a certainty, the cause of so much grief. The mother shone in every feature of the infant. But the next hour left me unsatisfied; for when the little object of her care slept, Ellen Hubert became the melancholy girl, I had heard her called; but when it played on her lap, or caught her hand, or pressed its cheek upon her snowy neck, such a gleam of joy seemed stealing from the recesses of her bosom and mantling her cheeks, that I could not but silently exclaim, there are no recollections of guilt associated with the being of the darling child; she loves, she adores it as an innocent mother.

The violence of the storm increased, as the long afternoon wore cheerlessly

away, and, when the shades of the evening approached, I withdrew from the rude fireside, where nothing but frequent sighs broke the silence that had sealed up every tongue; for finding my attempts to lead my hostess or her daughter into conversation on the subject in which I felt most interest, vain, I sat so long silent that my bosom caught a portion of the disease which was so evidently preying upon them, and with a sad and heavy heart I took my seat at a window and looked out upon the forests, as they grew darker and more gloomy every moment. The wind had died away, but the snow now fell in large and heavy flakes; the sky looked even more dense with clouds than before, and I was brooding over my misfortune in being overtaken by such a storm in such a place, in the worst possible humor, when my eye caught the form of a traveller, who, though well mounted on a large and beautiful steed, came slowly winding down the pathway from the road, evidently much fatigued with the journey he had made.

In better moods I should have been overjoyed at the idea of other and more cheerful company than my present for the night, but, as I felt at the moment, I rather viewed the coming unknown as an intruder, about whom I was, at least, indifferent, and, without saying a word, I gazed at him as he alighted, and throwing the bridle over the neck of his animal, approached the door. A loud rap was the first intimation the family had of the coming of a new visitor. The stranger asked for permission to remain in the house through the night, adding, that he should give them no trouble, as he was provided with provisions and a blanket, and would lay on the floor; the request was granted, and, having taken care of his horse, he entered the room, and without taking the least notice of any one, or saying a word, he sat himself down by the fire, shook the snow from his hat and dress, and dropped his cheeks upon his hands, as in a deep and solemn thought.

All was silent as before: the pine fire burned rather dimly, and I could not clearly discern the features of the stranger, who, for at least an hour, sat fixed as a statue in his position, without, I believe, at all observing me, or being conscious of the existence of any being but himself and our hostess within the room; and I had fallen in a half-sleeping reverie when I was aroused by a deep and hollow groan, which issued from I knew not where. I shuddered, and drew nearer the fire. Mrs. Hubert, I observed, starting from her seat, and walked the floor rapidly, while Ellen convulsively clasped her arms around the babe that lay slumbering in her lap, and pressed her cheek to its forehead. The stranger remained motionless, but again some voice, as if from the bowels of the earth, sent up that hollow groan. I could not determine whence it came, and dared not ask, so agitated did the two females seem to be at the repetition; but it caught the ear of the traveller, who slowly raised his head, and asked, in a calm voice, "who is sick?" The old lady clasped her hands and turned pale, as she endeavored to imitate the sound, and replied, that she felt unwell. There was a mystery in all this that was observed by the stranger; he turned to me and repeated his question. I shook my head in silence, and he again rested his forehead on his hand. Again and again, in rapid succession, the noise was heard. It seemed to come from beneath the floor, and the stranger, as if electrified, started from his seat, and cried—"for God's sake, what means this? say, madam; do not shudder—this mystery must be unveiled;"—then drawing from his bosom a pistol, he seized, with the other hand, a blazing torch. "I will search the house," said he, "something smells of murder."—"Merciful heaven!" screamed the elderly lady, "we are undone!"—"Undone!" we repeated in utter astonishment—"what means this?" The groaning continued, and Mrs. Hubert, falling upon the neck of her daughter, both were instantly dissolved in an agony of weeping.

Without noticing this, the stranger led the search, and, on examining the floor, some loose boards were discovered, which being removed, revealed a dark cave beneath, and from it as from a sepulchre, those sounds, almost too full of anguish to be human, came; the stranger surveyed it, and then cautiously entered. On a couch of straw, at one corner of this dismal abode, we beheld a grey-headed, ghastly figure, clothed in rags, and exhibiting the very image of human wretchedness, stretched out at length. He raised his dim eyes as the light approached him. "What have you come at last?" said he, in a

haggard tone;—"well, you are welcome!—the grave will be a more quiet, a less dreadful repose than this!—I am Irvin Hubert!" and he reached out his shrivelled hand to me; "you will not need cords," continued he, "this frame is all feebleness and woe—I shall give you no trouble."

By this time Ellen and her mother had come down, and I noticed, for the first time, the signs of trepidation steal over the stern features of the stranger; he withdrew with a shudder, and left us with the old man alone. I assisted them in bringing him up to the fire, by which the stranger had again seated himself, in his usual sombre mood, where we laid him on the floor, while Ellen held his head and bathed his face with tears. It was a dreadful moment of inexplicable mystery; and as that lovely girl kissed his wan and withered cheek while her utterance was choked with sobs, and Mrs. Hubert sat motionless by his feet, the stranger rose and paced the room with folded arms, and an eye that rolled awfully on all around.

He was to me the most interesting object of the group. Though tall and robust, his figure was handsome; his eye was the keenest and most expressive I ever beheld, and his whole countenance and appearance impressed on my mind an idea of determined boldness, decisive energy, and strength of frame and intellect which I had never imagined could have been combined in one individual. My eyes were rivetted upon him; but what was my astonishment, when suddenly his face brightened up as with a transport of delight, and approaching the weeping girl, he knelt and took her hand. "Ellen Hubert," said he, "do you know me?" The frightened girl had started at the touch, but now her fine eye met his. He smiled, and she exclaimed—"Oh, my Henry! my Henry! my Henry!" and fell upon his bosom.

It was as the meeting of lovers in another world; he was the husband of her youth. "You come from the grave," said Ellen, "or where have you been—do you really exist as I see you, or am I wild?"—"I am Henry Hubert," replied he. "I left my father's house three years ago, when you recollect you were absent at F—, strangely enough; I had cut myself, and waking at midnight, discovered that the bandage had fell off, and that it was bleeding very fast. I dressed and went to the river, intending to bathe it, as it felt inflamed and painful, and while in the act, was seized by a gang of ruffians, robbed of my money, gagged and sent on board a small sloop, from which I never escaped, until I was landed on an island in the West Indies, destitute of every thing. Here I was impressed on board a ship of war, and taken to the East Indies, where I escaped, engaged in business, amply recovered my losses and returned a month ago, rich in property, to my native city; but judge of my despair when I heard that my father had been condemned as a murderer, and that my family and wife were no more. Under these impressions, I wandered thus far in search of some rude spot of earth where myself and my name might be buried forever in obscurity. This is my history—the rest you know."

"And it was for murdering you that your father was accused and condemned," said Mrs. Hubert. "They brought witnesses who swore he had a violent disagreement with you on the evening you disappeared; your bed was found stained with blood; your room floor was covered with it, and from it traces of blood were discovered down to the water side. On this evidence, and some other slight circumstances, your father was found guilty, and sentenced to death. He escaped from prison, and sought a refuge in his home; we abandoned property and friends, and that home for his better concealment, and here, for near three years, has he been the almost constant tenant of the den from which you have just taken him?"

These are some of the outlines of one of the most extraordinary incidents I ever met with. I have only to add what will be anticipated; the character of Mr. Hubert was restored to its original rank, and Henry and Ellen Hubert, one of the best of husbands and the most affectionate of wives, live to enjoy the society of each other, in affluent circumstances, in peace and happiness.

It is the business of true wisdom to bring together every circumstance, which may light up a flame of cheerfulness in the mind, and though we must indeed be insensible, should it burn with the same unvaried brightness, yet it should be preserved as a sacred fire, never to be totally extinguished.

T. Johnson.

MISCELLANY.

[From the National Intelligencer.]
INTERESTING CORRESPONDENCE.

We are indebted to the politeness of G. W. P. Custis, Esq. for the perusal of the following letters from two of the greatest living men. We have availed ourselves of Mr. C.'s permission to place them before our readers:

LA GRANGE, Dec. 1826.

Your letter of the 25th May has afforded me the highest pleasure, my dear Custis, the more so, when you make me anticipate the happiness to welcome you at La Grange. My whole family share with your brother George and myself in the gratifying expectation, and entreat you to redeem your pledge as soon as you can in the next Spring; sooner if possible. I hope you'll make it a family party.

While I have lately had to mourn for the loss of venerable friends and associates in our American Revolutionary struggle, and have in common with all thinking and feeling minds in both hemispheres, admired a coincidence the most striking on the records of history, I have with melancholy satisfaction, blessed my own private fate, that my visit to them has preceded this half century Anniversary day. As to your plan of memoirs of our adopted Fathers, dear Custis, my recollection or documents are much at your service.

I thank you for the pleasant information you give me respecting our Liberia Settlement. It is founded on the most philanthropic and disinterested principle, ably conducted, and congenial, I know it is, to the feelings of the universality of the people throughout the U. States. The greatest difficulty is to find sufficient means of transportation over the Atlantic. It is also very desirable that the Africans might be instructed with the means to become useful to themselves and to the community by the time they arrive there. What have you done with your plan of one day redeeming self labor, in the week of which you spoke to me before we parted? Present my affectionate regards to our good friend Mr. Garley. I will be happy to hear from him. He ought to accompany you.

Here is a letter I have just received from the illustrious Liberator Bolivar. It was brought over by a Peruvian Colonel. You will see that your present and our communications had not been yet delivered. But so much of them was known as to produce the kind and liberal letter of which feelings of modesty ought perhaps to prevent my sending a copy, was I not encouraged by the thought that this letter belongs to you and the family as much as to myself, and that its principal object is to express the Liberator's respect for the memory of our great, good, and paternal chief.

Your ideas respecting the cultivation of Florida lands make a due impression upon me. It is probable the next packet will bring me some information from my excellent friend Mr. Gratham. He had, I am told, entrusted a French gentleman with despatch for me, which, for the sake of delivering them himself, are not yet come to hand. Be pleased, in case I cannot write by the first packet to let him know this circumstance.

Le Vasseur has returned from Germany, with a very amiable young wife. Adieu, my dear Custis: believe me, most sincerely and with paternal attachment, your friend, LAFAYETTE.

General Bolivar to General Lafayette.

General: I have had the honor of seeing for the first time, the noble characters traced by that hand which acted so well for the world of Columbus. This I obtained by Col. Mercer, who delivered to me your most esteemed letter of the 13th of October of the last year.

By the public papers, I understood, with inexpressible pleasure, that you had the goodness to honor me with a treasure taken from Mount Vernon—the likeness of Washington, some of his relics, and one of the monuments of his glory, which you were to offer me in the name of the names of the great and first born citizen of the New World. So inexpressibly glorious a combination of things and circumstances renders them valuable to my heart. The family of Washington honors me in a way which I could never, even remotely, expect. Yes, Washington, by the hand of Lafayette, is the crown of all human rewards. He was the illustrious promoter of social reform, and you are the Citizen Hero, the asserter of Liberty, which, with one hand, you have defended for America, and with the other for the Old World. What mortal can be worthy of the honors with which you and Mount Vernon wish to load me? My confusion is equal to the immensity of my gratitude, which I offer to you, sir, with the respect and veneration which are due to the Master of Liberty.

I am, sir, with the highest consideration, your respectful admirer,
BOLIVAR.

SUMATRAN ORANG OUTANG. Capt. Hull's account of a female Orang of large size, taken on the south east coast of Sumatra, is exceedingly interesting, in reference to the large male animal of the same species,

which is described in the last volume of the Asiatic Transactions. It appears that Capt. Hull having, whilst at Bencoolen, heard of the capture of the last-mentioned animal at Truman, despatched a young man to the spot where it was taken, in the hope of his meeting with another Orang of the same kind. After a lapse of several months, he returned to Bencoolen, bringing with him a large female Orang, as the fruit of his enterprise.

On his arrival at Truman, where he was kindly received, he heard various accounts from the natives of the animal he was in search of, called by them Orang Mawah, Mawi or Mawu. These animals, they said, resided in the deepest part of a forest, distant from Truman about five or six days' journey, and appeared very averse to undertake any expedition in search of them, stating that these beings would assuredly attack any small party, especially if a woman should be with them, whom they would endeavor to carry off. They were unwilling also to destroy these animals, from a superstitious belief that they are animated by the souls of their ancestors, and that they hold dominion over the great forests of Sumatra.

After some days' debate, however, and hearing that a Mawah had been seen in the forest, the young man collected a party of twenty persons, armed with muskets, spears and bamboo, and having marched in an easterly direction for above thirty miles, fell in with the object of his search. The Orang was sitting on the summit of one of the highest trees, with a young one in its arms. The first fire of the party struck off the great toes of the old Orang, who uttered a hideous cry, and immediately lifted up her young one as high as her long arms would reach, and let it go amongst the topmost branches, which appeared too weak to sustain herself. During the time the party were cautiously approaching her to obtain another shot, the poor animal made no attempt to escape, but kept a steady watch on their movements, uttering at the time many singular sounds, and, glancing her eye occasionally towards her young one, seemed to hasten its escape by waving her hand.

The second volley brought her to the ground, a ball having penetrated her breast, but the young one escaped. She measured four feet eleven inches in length, and two feet across the shoulders, and was covered with red hair. It is probable, from the spot where this animal was found, being so near to Truman, that she was the mate of the one destroyed by the party from the brig. Her remains, consisting of the skin and all the bones, were transmitted home by Capt. Hull to Sir Stamford Raffles.

National Gaz.

General Intelligence.

SOUTH AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

Interesting advices from Lagaira to the 27th ult. have been received.

It was again reported, that Bolivar had arrived at Guayaquil from Peru, on his way to Colombia.—It was certain that his Agents had preceded him.

The affairs of Colombia were stated to be rapidly resolving into the elements of disunion.

At Caracas Gen. Paez had thrown away his mask, and at a Public Meeting had announced, that he should adhere to his oath not to obey the Government of Bogota: and a proposal to form a new government, and maintain it with their blood, was adopted with acclamation.—He was then requested to issue orders for the convocation of the electoral Colleges for the choice of a new Congress. A declaration was then proposed, that Venezuela will always be faithful to its treaties and obligations with foreign nations and individuals, and will guarantee to pay her proportion of all pecuniary contracts.—This too was adopted by acclamation.

A decree was then issued by Paez, as Civil and Military Chief, announcing the will of the grand popular assembly to constitute the Independent State of Venezuela: and directing the election of Members to form a Constitutional Congress to be held at Valencia on the 10th Jan. 1827.

The reports of Bolivar's penchant for hereditary monarchy, and military rule, appear to be continually corroborated. The charter he gave to Bolivar was the first indication of this penchant. He has since announced to the Municipality of Guayaquil, in Colombia, that they have a "confession of his political faith" in that Charter! He has also publicly justified the military usurpation of Paez, and says "his name is written in the core of Paez's heart." "I myself," says Bolivar, in the old language of Bonaparte, "am the rallying point to all who love the national glory—and the rights of the People." At the same time he finds, as Bonaparte did, Agents who hail him as the "Great Chief," in whose hands alone the Sovereignty ought to

reside.—the "Father of his Country," and the "Centre of all arts." Let other nations learn to be wise by others' harm, and they shall do full well.

PORTO CABELLO. It is said, has revolted from Paez's standard; and Bermudez was investing Cumana, by sea and land. There were indications, that the Colombian Republic was rapidly dissolving. Caracas and Apure are said to have declared themselves independent, and called a Convention to frame a new Constitution for old Venezuela. The London stockholders must be the great losers by these events.

The Colombian Government appeared determined to defend the Republic in its citadel in Bogota, but was much embarrassed in its finances.—B. Cent.

FUNERAL HONORS TO COMMONS PENALTY. The ceremony of re-interment took place at Newport, R. I. on Monday last, the 4th December, at 11 A. M.

The Governor, Major Gen. Carpenter, the principal military officers of the State, and the most respectable of the citizens united in those solemnities so eminently due to the memory of that gallant seaman and inestimable man.

Capt. D. Turner of the Navy, who went out as the special Agent of the Government, states that the conduct of the Gov. of Trinidad, Sir Ralph Woodford, was of the most liberal and gentlemanly character, and that he eagerly sought every favorable opportunity of manifesting his respect for the U. S. and for the character of the deceased.

A Car constructed by his order, and drawn by his own horses, conveyed the venerated remains from the place of sepulture to the King's wharf, and he offered to turn out the garrison en masse and pay the highest military honors to the deceased, if Capt. Shubrick would permit it. The inclemency of the weather, however was such, that Capt. S. thought proper to decline the honor. As a further evidence of respect, and what is very unusual, a salute was fired from the batteries, not only when the Lexington arrived, but when she got under way and left the port.

American (Conn.) Mercury.

SMALL POX. We regret to learn that the Small Pox prevails to an alarming degree in the town of Bolton. Within a few days, five deaths, have occurred in that place, and one in Manchester, a town contiguous. We are informed that whole families have been exposed to it, and that new cases are daily occurring. This disease, of all others, is the most loathsome to which our "flesh is heir to," and when vaccination, (that sure preventive,) is so easy of attainment, is it not astonishing that so few, comparatively speaking, avail themselves of it? It is the bounden duty of parents, and others having the conduct of children, to attend to this thing. Every man, woman and child in the community, should be vaccinated.—The expense is trifling—for the poor it is done gratuitously. Where is Dr. FASHER?—B.

A DEEPERADO. The Charlotte Journal gives the following account of a tragic affair that occurred in Mecklenburg County, N. C. on Saturday, 18th ult.

On the day above mentioned, Robert Yandle came to his brother-in-law's, John Hartis, against whom he had some spite, and as soon as he entered the house, told him he had come on purpose to kill him. He immediately presented his rifle, which flashed; when Hartis sprung up and seized the rifle, and a considerable scuffle ensued; but Yandle overpowered him, and beat his brains out with the butt of the rifle. He then went to the house of James Morris, whither Hartis' wife had fled, and attempted to kill her; but she fortunately escaped, after being severely wounded by a blow from his rifle, by getting under a small building.—Yandle then left the house, and after going about half a mile, met a young man by the name of Fisher, whom he had previously threatened to kill, fired at him and wounded him in the shoulder: Fisher ran, and Yandle pursued, in order to complete his murderous design; but before he could overtake him, Fisher reached a neighbor's house almost exhausted from the loss of blood, and Yandle desisted from the pursuit. He then went to the house of Mrs. Hooks, a widow woman, and attempted to lay violent hands on a young lady, who, he suspected was about to be married to Fisher, whom he had previously attempted to kill; but she broke from his grasp, and fortunately succeeded in effecting her escape. By this time the alarm had been given, and Philemon Morris, Esq. and Capt. Zebulon Morris, came on to Charlotte, and made application to Judge Ruffin, who was then here, for authority to apprehend Yandle. He immediately issued a bench warrant, and directed the sheriff to take him, dead or alive. The sheriff started the same night, reached the neighborhood by sunrise the next morning, summoned a guard of about 20 men, surrounded the house of Yandle, where he had shut himself up, and armed himself with a rifle and shot gun, and summoned him to surrender. This he positively refused to do, and attempted to fire at a part of the guard out of the garret window; several shots from them, however, but which did not take effect, caused him to retreat from that position.

In a short time he made a second attempt, but was again driven back by a fire from the guard. The guard remained secreted behind the spring-house until the latter part of the day, without being able to effect their object: when the sheriff and the guard agreed to rush upon the house, which was instantly done. He was again summoned to surrender; but he replied, that he knew he would have to die if he gave himself up, and he would rather die than surrender. He then made several attempts to fire, both at the sheriff and guard, and at length put his gun through a crack and snapped it at one of the guard, only a few paces distant; at that instant several of the guard fired at him, through the crack, but unfortunately missed him, and killed a little daughter of his, who was lying in bed. This was the first knowledge which either the sheriff or the guard had, that any other person was in the house besides Yandle—they had supposed he had either murdered his family, or sent them off. But it seems, as they were subsequently informed by his wife, that when his house was surrounded, he put her and his children in bed, covered them up, and declared, if they made the least noise, he would instantly put them to death. In the unfortunate death, therefore, of the little girl, not the least blame can be attached to any one, but the wretched father. Immediately on the firing of the guard, Yandle dropped his rifle, snatched up the shot gun, rushed out of a door on the opposite side of the house, and fired on the guard within four paces of the muzzle of his gun. At the moment he rushed out, however, two of the guard fired and shot him through: and to this circumstance it is doubtless owing that his fire did not take effect, as the wounds he received caused him to elevate his gun so that the shot passed over the heads of the guard. The remainder of the guard fired instantly, and he fell dead several paces from the door. We have purposely gone into the details of this melancholy transaction, in order to remove misapprehensions and prevent false reports from getting into circulation.

The gold mines of North Carolina, are now worked by a steam engine procured from Philadelphia. It answers all the purposes well. It will probably be carried from one mine to another until the entire gold region shall have been explored. It is said that one of the best results of this novel application of steam power will be, the dispersion of the hundreds of idle and dissipated loiterers about the mines, who, instead of enriching themselves, have added to the number of their vicious habits, and increased their poverty.

Doct. States.

Mr. Adams bequeathed to his son Mr. John Q. Adams, his mansion house and valuable papers. He gave to the town of Quincy a valuable lot of land, estimated at \$10,000, to erect a granite house, for the church of which he was a member for 60 years. He also bequeathed another lot of land to the town for an Academy, and his library of more than 2000 volumes, for the use of that Academy.

THE OLDEST HOUSE IN SALEM. It was stated in one of the newspapers of this town some time since, that the house on High-street, known by the name of the Old French House, was the oldest in the town. We have recently been informed by a gentleman acquainted with the subject, that the dwelling house at Ward's Corner, on Essex and North-streets, is the oldest. It was built in 1642 by Capt. George Corwen, and in 1743 the peaked roof was taken off, and a gambrel roof built. This house is now owned and occupied by the descendants of the builder. In this house the examination of many of the unfortunate persons charged with witchcraft took place.

Salem Gaz.

A PROFITABLE WIFE. We are informed that there is a farmer in the town of D—, in Hampden County, who keeps 24 cows and makes great quantities of butter and cheese, with no help in the dairy but his wife.—He has no children, and hires no labor except in the time of hay making, during that busy season his wife brings the 24 cows from the pasture, milks them all herself, makes the cheese, takes care of one or two tons of cheese on the shelves, and does the cooking, washing, and other work of the family.

Hamp. Gaz.

It appears that Col. Swan, of Boston, who had been for some time confined at Paris, as a Debtor, has been liberated. While he has been in duress, Death has removed some of his dearest connexions in this city, but time has raised others.

[P. S. Jim.]

The rumor lately circulated that Great Britain had been invited by Spain to garrison the Island of Cuba, is evidently formed of the stuff which dreams are made of.

B. Cent.

LEAD MINES. It is stated, that seven and a half million pounds of Lead have been dug from the Mines in Mississippi this year and transported to N. Orleans.

Provisions for the Greeks are rapidly collecting in Philadelphia: a cargo of 1500 barrels of flour is expected to be contributed for this suffering people.

CONGRESS.

IN SENATE, MONDAY, Dec. 11.

The Senate proceeded to ballot for committees, according to the rule established at the last session, and amended at this.

The chairmen of each committee was separately ballotted for, and then the other members of each committee collectively. In no case was a second balloting necessary.

The following gentlemen compose the several committees, viz:

Foreign Relations.—Messrs. Stanford, Macou, Tazewell, Bell, Chambers.
Finance.—Messrs. Smith, of Md. Smith, of S. C. Holmes, White, Chase.
Commerce.—Messrs. Johnson, of Lou. Silsbee, Edwards, Woodbury, Rowan.
Manufactures.—Messrs. Dickerson, Ruggles, Clayton, Reed, Knight.
Agriculture.—Messrs. Wiley, Branch, Rodney, Boulligny, Bateman.
Military Affairs.—Messrs. Harrison, Chandler, Benton, Johnson, of Ky. Marks.
Naval Affairs.—Messrs. Chandler, Branch, Knight, Harrison, Findlay.
Claims.—Messrs. Ruggles, Bell, Clayton, Bateman, Cobb.
Judiciary.—Messrs. Van Buren, Berrien, Holmes, Robbins, Seymour.
Post Office and Post Roads.—Messrs. Johnson, of Ky. Thomas, Branch, Silsbee, Findlay.
Pensions.—Messrs. Noble, Marks, Cobb, Chase, Wiley.
Naval Affairs.—Messrs. Hayne, Williams, Kane, Robbins, Seymour.
Public Lands.—Messrs. Barton, King, Eaton, Thomas, Reed.
Indian Affairs.—Messrs. Benton, King, Edwards, Hendricks, Johnson, of Lou.
District of Columbia.—Messrs. Chambers, Eaton, Noble, Rowan, Boulligny.
Contingent Expenses.—Messrs. Kane, Hendricks, Williams.
Engrossed Bills.—Messrs. Marks, Bateman, Rodney.

The balloting closed at half past 5 o'clock, and the Senate adjourned.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 12.

Distribution of the Revenue. The bill "to provide for a distribution of a part of the Revenue of the United States, among the several States of the Union," introduced yesterday by Mr. Dickerson, was read a second time, and, on his motion, was referred to a committee, consisting of Messrs. Dickerson, Rowan, Woodbury, White, Bell, Branch and Holmes.

[By the bill, the Secretary of the Treasury is directed to divide amongst the several States, in the ratio of direct taxation, FIVE MILLIONS of dollars annually, on the 1st day of January, 1828, 1829, 1830, and 1831, which sums shall be taken from the annual sum of Ten Millions, appropriated to the Sinking Fund, by the law of March 3, 1817. In a short conversation on the subject of the commitment of the bill, Mr. Dickerson observed, that it embraced a great variety of views, and he thought the Committee should be composed of members from different sections of the Union.]

Pensions. The following, submitted by Mr. Holmes, was agreed to:

Resolved, That the Committee on Pensions, be instructed to inquire into the expediency of altering the several acts provided for pensions to Revolutionary Officers and Soldiers, in such a manner that the bounty of the government may be more equitably distributed.

Mr. Hayne obtained permission for the committee on the Bankruptcy Bill to sit every day in the last week.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

THURSDAY, Dec. 14.
MASSACHUSETTS CLAIMS. By Mr. Bartlett, of New-Hampshire:

Resolved, That the Committee of the Whole House be discharged from the further consideration of the bill to authorize the settlement and payment of the State of Massachusetts, for certain services rendered during the late war, and to which the assumed authority of the Governor of that State to control the militia, and to judge of the necessity of ordering them into service does not apply.—That the same, with the claim of Massachusetts for military services, be referred to the Secretary of War, and that he be instructed to report to this House what classes and what amount of said claim may be allowed and paid, upon the principle and rules which have been applied to the adjustment of claims of the other States for military services during the late war; and also, if any parts of said claim are disallowed, to state the reasons for which the same are rejected.

The words in *italic*, beginning at the 6th line, were added on motion of Mr. M'Coy, of Virginia.

A short debate ensued, in which it was asked, that the resolution do lie on the table till to-morrow; and to which Mr. Houston, of Tennessee, objected, and remarked, that "he had made up his mind, and no further information would change his opinion." The resolution was then again laid on the table, on motion of Mr. Bartlett, and ordered to be printed.

Mr. Strong gave notice, that he should on Tuesday, move the House to go into Committee on the bill making provision for Common Schools.

REVOLUTIONARY OFFICERS. Mr. Burgess, of Rhode Island, gave notice, that, on Wednesday the 20th inst. he would call up the Bill for the Relief of the surviving Officers of the Army of the Revolution, and move that the House go into Committee of the Whole on the same. He also gave notice, that he would then move to divide the Bill into two bills—one for the relief of the Officers, originally proposed, and the other for the general purpose of distributing a sum of money among all persons who served a given time in the Revolutionary War. On motion of Mr. Burgess, the Bill was ordered to be

THE OBSERVER.

NORWAY. THURSDAY, DEC. 20, 1820.

THE LEGISLATURE. The annual session of our State Legislature will commence in Portland on Wednesday next. We are not aware of many important subjects of general legislation, that will occupy the present session. Indeed, so faithful have former Legislatures been, in framing laws suited to the wants of the people, that we have already a code adapted to almost every emergency. In a State so new as our own, and of interests so multifarious, it cannot be otherwise, than that there should be many subjects of special legislation. These do not meet every eye and of course a session may be protracted by this kind of business beyond our calculation, having no data on which to found our opinion.

It is said, by those who delight in troubled waters, that there has been considerable out-door preparation made for the Speaker's Chair; and that Mr. Spenser Ruggles and Mr. Speaker Ames have been somewhat liberal, in confidential letters, to their friends in different parts of the State—Some even go so far, as to say, that noses have actually been counted; and that each of these gentlemen find a majority in his favor. The probability is exceedingly strong, that one or the other of them will be disappointed.

At this session a member of the United States Senate is to be chosen, to fill the place of the Hon. John Holmes after the fourth of March next. Gov. Parris, Judge Preble and Mr. Holmes are said to be among the most prominent candidates. We cannot at this moment, give an opinion that will be entitled to the authority of probability, as to the result. When assembled the members will undoubtedly compare notes, canvass characters, and honestly deliberate; we hope their final decision will be honorable to themselves, our own State and our Nation. Judging from what we do know, we should say that Gov. PARRIS will have on this occasion, as on all others, a generous support from Oxford County.

The deliberations of our Legislature are always interesting; the laws to be enacted, are to have an influence on the present, and possibly on future ages. How important then, that every member should realize the responsibility of his station; should know that he occupies holy ground; and divested of party feeling, should act with a conscientious and determined reference to the public good.

We acknowledge our obligations to Hon. JOHN ANDERSON, Member of Congress from Cumberland District, for the Documents accompanying the President's Message, relative to the "Colonial Trade." They are at the service of all our friends who may please to call and examine them.

NEW STAGE ROUTE. Agreeably to public notice heretofore given, we learn that the Stage will start from this village on Wednesday evening next for Bethel, and return on Thursday morning in season for Passengers to take the Portland Mail Stage. This Stage will be met at Bethel by the *Androscegun & White Mountain Stage*, which will start from Lancaster, (N. H.) on Wednesday morning;—thus making a direct communication between Lancaster and Portland—a distance of 110 miles.—This route is much nearer than any other, and from what information we have, we believe that good Carriages and Horses will be provided and every necessary attention paid to the convenience of Passengers.—Such of our subscribers as live on this route, will be furnished with the *Observer* on the day of, and following its publication. Our friends who live in the vicinity of this Stage Road, who wish to receive their papers by this conveyance, will please signify it to us as soon as convenient.

CONGRESS. At the last dates this body was busily engaged in business, the larger part of which was of a local nature; such as was of general interest we have copied into this week's paper. Our readers will perceive, that the *Massachusetts Claim* has been referred to the Secretary of War for his decision.—Whether Mr. Barbour will wish to take this responsibility upon him, we do not know; but as the Claim has been bandied about so much, we sincerely hope it will now be liquidated, and prevent all further contention respecting it.

CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE. This weekly Journal was established in New-York City about four months since. They then had but few subscribers—their list now amounts to between seven and eight thousand! This paper is under the direction of the New-York Methodist Conference, and is very handsomely executed. It is conducted with ability and on very liberal principles.

SULLIVAN BRIDGE LOTTERY. 4th Class.—This Lottery draw on Tuesday of last week, agreeably to public notice given by the Managers. The Capital Prize of \$2000 was sold at ALEX'S Office in Portland, to Capt. John Patten of that town. The other Prizes were generally scattered in the country.—All Tickets lettered C, are Prizes of \$3.

THE NEW MEETING-HOUSE in Poland, will be dedicated on Saturday next.—We understand this House has been erected by the *Methodists, Baptists, and Universalists*, and is denominated a *FREE MEETING-HOUSE*. It is expected that Ministers of the above named denominations will be present and take part in the exercises of the day.

INDIAN SUMMER. The weather has been remarkably mild and pleasant; up to the 20th of this month, our streams were but slightly frozen, and some not any. We learn that the Kennebec river was navigable to Hallowell on the 19th inst. The Penobscot was also open on the 13th, and the farmer was ploughing on its banks.—Our winters are much more mild than formerly; whether this is owing to the forests being cleared, or the ice melting at the north, we know not—but it is certainly a fact which is attested to by every person who has any recollection upon the subject.

PLAGIARISM. It is stated in a London paper, that the famous *John Bunyan*, who has always been considered the author of that deserved popular work "*The Pilgrim's Progress*," is only the translator. The Editor says, he has seen a copy in the Dutch language, printed long before Bunyan's time. If this is correct, Bunyan was most certainly a deceiver in this particular, and guilty of plagiarism to a high degree.—We have always considered him too good a man to be guilty of such deception.

A FAT COW. We are informed, that Col. CYRUS CLARK of Turner, slaughtered a Cow the last week, which weighed the extraordinary sum of seven hundred and ten pounds! The Cow had one hundred and thirty-two pounds of tallow!!

The following character of the President is from the pen of M. M. NOAH, Esq. Editor of the *New-York Enquirer*. Mr. Noah though a Jew, sometimes is a Yankee at guessing.

"**LIGHT-HOUSE IN THE SKIES.**" A writer in the *Washington Telegraph* attempts to show, that Mr. Adams is profoundly ignorant of astronomy. Mr. Adams understands a little of every thing, and a great deal of human nature also. You think he is stargazing when he is looking deeply and intensely ahead: You think that he is ignorant of what is going on in the busy world, because you see him move according to system—free from bustle or confusion—cold, and apparently unmoved. You mistake your man. He has the most unwearied patience—a calm too often neglected by politicians—he makes no rush towards the goal—he walks calmly and solemnly towards it—he takes years to accomplish his designs, and never retrogrades. He is the most expert man in the field in promoting dissensions among rival politicians, which, by reaction, is to benefit himself; he knows how to split hairs in States—when to talk and when to remain silent—he moves by no sudden impulse, and never speaks without a motive—you imagine he is staring at the "light-houses of the skies"—he is looking at you full in the face, and reading your very soul. He would be a dangerous man, if he were constitutionally dishonest; but he is a sore enemy to the old democracy, because he revenges family wrongs and destroys us with our own weapons.

BRITISH WEST INDIES. Accounts from several of the British West Indies announce, that the ports of those Islands were to be effectually closed against the admission of American vessels, after the 1st instant, and that all American vessels remaining therein, after that time, unless detained for ballasting, would be seized and disposed of agreeably to the old law; and also that all British vessels from other Islands, having American produce on board, would be seized and confiscated. [Bost. Cent.]

[From the N. Y. National Advocate.]

FOREIGN PROSPECTS. The anxiety is beginning to increase respecting the English Colonial trade, the report of the British wishing to take possession of the Island of Cuba, and various other matters connected with our relations with the Cabinet of London. It is well known that for some time past troops have been arriving in the West Indies from England with the avowed intention of keeping down the unruly tempers of the black population. We have been informed by gentlemen whose accuracy may be credited, that about twenty thousand English troops are now scattered in the different West India stations, in such manner as to be manoeuvred to bear on a single point at a very short notice.—But this is not all. Under the cover of suppressing the piracies of the West India seas, a considerable naval force is also on the same station. These things are not done without an object.

On looking to the other side of our happy republic we find that 20 millions sterling are about to be expended on the Canadian fortifications, and that it is also in contemplation to unite the northern British Provinces under one confederated government.—But even this is not all. The negotiations which have been going on for years between this country and England, respecting the Colonial trade, are suddenly and unexpectedly broken off, and that too at much about the same time that the cunning Mr. Canning had returned from dictating with the King of France, on the most intimate terms of friendship. Such a man as Mr. Canning does not go to Paris and dine with a King without an object.—France so doubt has got sick of Spanish affairs, and who can tell but England may be

deputed to be the doctor-general of the South American and Spanish disorders? The recent news from Colombia will also tend still further to pave the way for the Island of Cuba being transferred to some active possessor. How can Colombia, reduced to her "first elements," interpose, even with the assistance of Mexico, between the fate of Cuba and the strong hopes of England. It is now well known that the trade of England is any thing but prosperous. The internal manufactures of this country, and also those of the European Continent, compel them to secure a new market for their productions; and it does not require extraordinary tact to discover that South America is the great object of their policy. Now what better security could they have of injuring the trade of the United States to South America than the possession of the strong hold of Havana? They know already that American manufactures are beginning to crowd out even the English in the Southern Republics, but if the English held the Island of Cuba, what would become of the outlet to the trade of the whole western, or the inlet to the manufactures of the whole eastern States? We have thus collected all the circumstances together, and shown in a single glance that they bear all upon one point—namely, the immediate intention of England to assume possession of the Island of Cuba, even at the risk of a rupture with this country. What then are we to think of those political wiseacres who are casting imputations on our government for not having arranged the W. India trade in such a manner as England saw fit to dictate? They are the shallow speculations of shallow men, and whether here or elsewhere they are no true friends to the best interests of this country. On the other hand, how does our government stand in her position to resist the attempt of England to get possession of the Island of Cuba? Our fleet is in a tolerable condition, but our army numbers no more than six thousand troops.—We have not yet done with this subject.

In connection with this subject we give the following extract of a letter from a gentleman of Washington to the editor of the *Richmond Enquirer*, dated 4th inst.:

"I learn from an authentic source, that the correspondence respecting the West India Trade has been warm, between our minister and the British Government. I conceived this might be of some interest to you, as probably those warm letters will not appear at present."

And in the *National Gazette* we find the annexed official order from the Custom-House at Antigua:—

"**CUSTOM-HOUSE—ANTIGUA.**" "In consequence of his Majesty's Order in Council, bearing date the 27th July last, no vessel belonging to the United States of America will be allowed to enter this port, under any pretence, after the 1st day of December next; except in cases of real distress. Any vessel of the United States entering with a cargo previous to the 1st of next month, will be allowed to land the same in a reasonable time—but it will not be allowed to clear out, except in ballast, after that day. In the absence of any order to the contrary, the Collector of His Majesty's Customs will admit to entry, all the articles enumerated as admissible, of the growth and produce of the United States, if imported in British vessels, whether direct from the United States, or from any of the foreign ports.

Given under my hand, this 10th day of November, 1820. (Signed)

"**GEO. WYKE.**" Whence it follows that vessels of the United States that may be in the British Colonial ports on the 1st Dec. will not be permitted to bring back the proceeds of their outward cargoes, in Colonial produce; such at least is the effect of the decisions at Antigua; and if it be adopted elsewhere, such will be the general effect.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"A. C." on Twilight will appear in our next.

Also, "A Mother's Address to her infant."

Married.

In Harrison, Charles Washburn, Esq. Attorney at law, to Miss Zibeah C. Blake. In West Springfield, (Mass.) Mr. Stephen Dumfry, aged 76, a revolutionary pensioner, to Miss Sarah Dewey, aged 33.

At 76 he fought and bled.

In Hawkins County, Alabama, Mr. Wm. Sharp, aged eighteen, to Mrs. Rebecca Varnell, aged sixty-four. She officiated as accoucheuse at his birth.

Died.

In this town, on Sunday last, Polly, only child of Mr. William Churchill, aged three months and seven days. Mr. Churchill has now buried a wife and five children.

Farwell, sweet child, a short farwell, Till we shall meet again above;

There our best friends and kindred dwell, And trees of Life bear fruits of love.

In Hebron, on the 21st inst. Mr. ZENAS CALDWELL, aged 27, Principal of the Wesleyan Seminary at Andover, died. The deceased graduated at Bowdoin College in 1824.

In Greene, Elder HAZEN BATES, aged about 30 years; formerly and for many years Pastor of the Baptist Church in Bridgeton.

In Buckfield, on Friday last, Mr. Ezra Morton, aged 27.

On the 21st inst. at Milton, Albemarle County, Va. Andrew Monroe, Esq. elder brother of James Monroe, Ex-President of the United States.

IN SENATE, March 24th, 1820.

THE following Resolve was, in concurrence with the House, referred to the next Legislature, and ordered to be printed in all the newspapers that publish the laws of the State.

Attest, NATH'L LOW, Sec. of the Senate.

RESOLVE for the establishment of a fund for the promotion of Learning.

Resolved, That it is expedient that provision be made by law for appropriating the proceeds of the sales of the Public Lands as a fund for the promotion of Learning in this State. The proceeds of said sales to be annually put on interest, and the interest annually added to the principal till it shall amount to one million of dollars; after which time the interest shall be annually applied to the promotion of learning in our schools and colleges, in such proportion as shall be directed by the Legislature.

PROBATE NOTICE—Extra.

IN consequence of the ill health of the Judge of Probate, the Probate Courts appointed to be holden at Waterford, in the County of Oxford, on the Monday preceding the 3d Tuesday of January, and at Fryeburg, on the 3d Tuesday of January next, are adjourned to the Probate Office in Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of January next.

Per order of the Judge.

THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

Paris, Dec. 19, 1820.

New Store & New Goods.

B. WALES,

HAS established himself in business in this town, and has taken the store next to that occupied by MARK HARRIS, Esq. Middle-street, where he has just received an entire new and extensive stock of

GOODS,

comprising a heavy and general assortment of *Drugs and Medicines, Paints & Dye-Stuffs*, among which may be found the following articles:—

Drugs, Medicine, &c.

Gum Opium; Tart Emetic; Calomel; Castor; Columbo; Cantharides; Peruvian Bark; Antimony; Oil Peppermint, Oil Cloves, and all other Oils generally inquired for; Musk; Blue Pill; Gum Galbanum; Glauber, Rochelle, Epsom and Soda Salts; Flake Manna; Gum Arabic; Phos Iron; Gamboge; Myrrh; Aloes; Rhubarb; Pica; Pink Root; Crem Tartar; Sulphur; Red and White Precipitate; Quicksilver; Guaiacum; Valerian; Wormseed; Opodeldoc; British Oil; Prusic Acid; Spem Ceti; Camphor; Magnesia; Chamomile Flowers; Croton Oil; Cold Pressed Castor Oil, by the gallon or bottle; Gentian; Iceland Moss; Oatmeal; Pearlsh; Salsaparilla; Arrow Root; Sago; Salop; Pearl Barley; and numerous other articles, which, together with a long catalogue of

PATENT MEDICINES,

renders the assortment very full and complete.—Also, *Surgers' Instruments*, such as Pocket Cases; Teeth Instruments; Lancets; Catheters; Amputating and Dissecting Cases; Bougies; Trusses; Stomach Tubes, &c. &c.

Paints, Oils, &c.

Dry and Ground White Lead; Red Lead; French Yellow; Black Lead; Stone Yellow; Rose Pink; Chrome Yellow; Umber; Ivory Black; Lamp Black; Vermilion; Glue; Venetian Red; Spanish Brown; Purple Brown; Verdigris; French Green; Paris White; Whiting; Lytharge; Pumice Stone; Rotten Stone; Drop Lake; Flake White; Blue Smalts; Prussian Blue; Blue, Purple and White Frostings; Sand Paper; Paint Knives; Paint Brushes; C. H. Pencils; White Wash Brushes; Orange Red; India Red; Distilled Verdigris; Linseed Oil; Spirits Turpentine; Copal, Japan, and Bright Varnish; Gold, Silver and Brass Leaf; Silver and Copper Bronzes; Gum Copal; Gum Shell-lack; Sugar of Lead; White Vitriol; Emery; Rosin; Dutch Pink; White and Red Chalk, &c.

Dye Stuffs, &c.

Logwood; Redwood; Fustic; Nicaragua; Camwood; Alum; Copperas; Indigo; Blue Vitriol; Madder; Woad; Cudbear; Oil Vitriol; Aqua Fortis; Muriac Acid; Red Tartar; Nutgalls; Verdigris; Clothiers' Jacks; Screws; Cotton and Wool Cards; Iron Mortars.

Ground Logwood, }
" Fustic, } Selected for retailing.
" Redwood, }
" Nicaragua, }
" Camwood, }

Olter; Rocosa; Tender Hooks, &c. ALSO—Salt Peter; Rolt Brimstone; Stone Jugs; Stone Pots; Sponge; Gum Shell-lack and Ips Wine, for Hatters' use; Sweet Oil; LAMP OIL; Pepper; Pepper Sauce; SPIRITS of various kinds; Macaboy, Scotch, Aromatic, and Cephalic SNUFF; Tamarinds; Refined and Crude BORAX; Coach Varnish; Junk Bottles for the Hammer; Bottle Corks; Lamps; Card Tacks; Boston and Chelmsford WINDOW GLASS, of first and second qualities, and of various sizes.—B. W. being appointed Agent for the *New-England Crown Glass Company*, will sell their Glass at the lowest factory prices, and orders to any amount and for any size of Glass, will be executed at short notice. Glass constantly at retail.

Physicians, Clothiers, Hatters, Traders, and all others in want of any of the above articles, will find them of a genuine quality, and at fair prices for cash or credit.

Cash given for Beeswax, Mustard Seed, and Flax Seed.

Portland, Dec. 26. 3m 130

Pay your Postage.

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber for Postage of Newspapers, are requested to pay the same before the 15th day of January next. Persons will find receipts where their respective papers are left. It is hoped that all interested will observe the above notice, as all accounts which may remain unsettled, will be left with an Attorney immediately after the expiration of the time above specified.

PHILIP C. MASON.

Paris, Dec. 21, 1820. 130

CONSTANTLY for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, Anderson's Cough Drops—Brown's Drops for Frys—Doctor Kell's Botanical Drops—Loe's Pills—Dean's Rheumatic Pills—Itch Ointment—Court Plaster—Shaving Soap—Wash Balls—Pomatum—Black Ball, &c.

Dec. 28.

FOR SALE at the Oxford Bookstore, *ALMANACKS* stitched in Marble Covers, with Blank Leaves.

REMOVAL!

THE subscribers have removed the OXFORD BOOKSTORE to Norway Water, where they now have, and shall endeavor to keep constantly for SALE, a large and complete stock of

BOOKS, STATIONARY, & FANCY ARTICLES,

which they will sell at very low prices for CASH.

GLAZIER & CO.

Norway, Dec. 21.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to JONATHAN BEMIS, Jun. on Account or Note, except those with whom a different arrangement has been made, are hereby notified that unless a settlement is made before the first of January next, the demands against them will be left at the Office of J. G. CORN, Esq. in Paris, for immediate collection.

Paris, Dec. 16, 1820. 129

E. SHAW'S PRIZE LIST.

HERE begins the particulars of the Drawing of the Eighth Class Cumberland & Oxford Canal Lottery. The Prize Office is yet true to its motto. Nos. drawn were

22, 5, 14, 2, 23, 3,

Ticket Comb. 5, 14, 22, Reg. 3312,

\$10,000.

Ticket Com. 2, 3, 23, Reg. 840, \$5,000

Do. do. 5, 14, 23, do. 3313, 500

Do. do. 2, 3, 22, do. 839, 380

Do. do. 3, 5, 14, do. 1647, 200

besides 100—50—10, &c. too numerous to particularize, making in all more than half the amount of the Lottery, having only sold about one twelfth part of the Tickets. The road is plain that leads to

Fortune's Home.

The whole of the Capitals were sold in Quarters and Eighths. Quarters of the \$10,000 were the morning after the drawing, presented and promptly paid by a check on the Canal Bank—One Quarter held by two gentlemen of Saco—two by Mechanics of this town—the other parts are in the country.—The \$5,000 was sold in Certificates, half owned by a Mechanic, the other half not yet presented. The other Prizes are held by different persons. Prizes were never better distributed—principally held by people who stood in need.

Here you have a good Scheme for the Ninth Class, which will draw on the 10th of January:

1 Prize of \$3,000

1 do. " 1,100

4 Prizes " 1,000

6 do. " 200

12 do. " 100

18 do. " 50

60 do. " 20

120 do. " 10

1800 do. " 4

No Scheme ever offered has given so good a chance for a \$1000 Prize, there being but a few Tickets, and six Prizes of a thousand dollars and upwards. In order that all doubt may be removed in regard to this Class not drawing at the time appointed, and that the PRIZES as usual will be sold at the Prize Office, I offer to any person who will buy a Ticket, a \$5 bill, if I do not on the 10th day of January, by 4 o'clock P. M. produce a Prize List of the drawing of the Ninth Class Cumberland & Oxford Canal Lottery, showing that I have sold either in whole or part, four of the six Capital Prizes.

Tickets and Shares, by wholesale or retail, for sale in a variety of numbers on the best terms. Orders for Tickets promptly attended to if addressed to

ELIAS SHAW.

Price of Tickets \$4—parts in proportion.

Call for **LUCKY NUMBERS.**

E. SHAW.

Dec. 12. 3w 129

Prizes & Blanks

For sale in the above Lottery at the OXFORD BOOKSTORE, where has been sold Prizes of \$1000! \$500! \$100!

and smaller denominations. As this Lottery will positively draw by the 10th of January, persons who are desirous of purchasing should lose no time in doing it, as Tickets signed by E. SHAW, will soon be scarce.

Prize Tickets in the *Sullivan Bridge Lottery*, (an account of the drawing expected this evening,) taken for Tickets, or Specie, paid for them, if purchased at the Oxford Bookstore.

Norway, Dec. 21.

J. HASKELL,

HAS recently opened an extensive Stock of

CAPS,

of various kinds and prices.

BEAVER BONNETS,

Drab and Black.

Buffalo Robes,

FLUNES.

FUR TRIMMING.

Ostrich Trimming.

Fur Gloves & Moccasins.

Also—A large stock of

HATS

of his own Manufacture, warranted equal to any in New-England.

No. 2, Boyd's Buildings, Middle-street, 100 doors from Exchange-street.

Portland, Dec. 6, 1820. 6w 123

Bridgewater Collection.

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, the *BRIDGEWATER COLLECTION* of SACRED MUSIC, 16th edition. Dns. 41.

THE BOWER.

JUDEA.

No more, Judea, on thy hills
The suppliant Hebrew bends;
No more along thy flowing rills
The voice of music wends.
Prostrate thy temples in the dust,
Thy palaces withdrawn;
Thy people, by their God accurst,
To other lands are flown.
On Sinai's lofty rugged height,
Where robed in fire and flame,
His glory veiled in clouds and night,
Thy God in terror came!
No voice of prayer—no hymn of praise
Is heard along its steep;
Dead are thy minstrels' mighty lays,
They with their fathers sleep.
No more to lute, or harp or lyre,
Thy dark-eyed maidens dance,
For dead is love or young desire,
Her whisper and her glance.
A cruel race profanes thy land,
Pollutes thy hallow'd earth;
The Moslem with his blood-dyed hand,
Now holds thee for his mirth.
Yet He shall sweep the Paynim's power
Like chaff before the wind,
Thy sons again shall hail the hour
When their God shall find.
Amid thy halls so desolate,
Those walls deserted now,
Shall Israel rear her fallen state,
And at thy alters bow.
The valley then shall ring to tones
Of heart-felt mirth and pleasure,
And music breathe her sweetest strains
And wake her boldest measure.
With tabret and with minstrelsy
Shall move thy lightsome daughters,
While hymns of joy shall rise to thee
Above thy moon-lit waters.

THE OLIO.

SINGULAR ESCAPE.

The following account of the wonderful escape of a Mr. McConnell from the Indians, is extracted from the twelfth number of the "Notes on Kentucky," now publishing in the Kentucky Gazette:—

"Early one morning, in the year 1781, Mr. Alexander McConnell, who resided in the neighborhood of Lexington, wandered into the woods on foot in pursuit of game. Having succeeded in killing a deer at some distance from home, he found it necessary to return for a horse on which to carry it off. While he was gone five Indians came to the spot where the deer lay, and naturally concluded that some one would soon return thither for it. Three of them remained to watch it, and two placed themselves in ambuscade near the path, along which they rightly supposed the huntsman would pass. As he rode, therefore, near their place of concealment, they shot at him, killed the horse under him, and consequently took him prisoner. For several days he travelled quietly with them, and as he had a good rifle, and was an excellent marksman, they required him to shoot deer, buffalo, &c. for them. At night, however, they used the precaution of having him tightly bound by each arm, and the rope attached thereto carefully passed under their bodies as they lay on each side of him. For some time he quietly submitted to this treatment, but at length he ventured to complain that he was bound too tight and to beg that the cords might be tied about him more loosely. The confidence of the savages increasing, and their apprehension of his escape diminishing, they yielded to his request, but still continued to bind him at night in the same manner, though not so closely as at first.

"One night when the party had reached the banks of the Ohio, and when he thought it necessary, if possible, to make his escape, he observed a knife lying near his feet as he was fixed in his position for the night. With considerable difficulty and at the imminent hazard of awakening the savages who were snoring around him, and who were connected to the rope by which he was bound, he at length succeeded in drawing the knife with his feet, until he could reach it with his hand, when he cut the cord that confined him, and was enabled to rise. His first thought then was to run off, leaving the Indians asleep; but upon reflection he concluded that it would be impossible for him to escape in this way; as they would probably soon awake and rapidly pursue him. He came, therefore, to the heroic and almost desperate resolution, to endeavor to kill the five Indians, or as many of them as he could. With the utmost coolness he proceeded to examine their guns, which he perceived lying together, primed them and put them in good order for service. He then disguised himself by putting on a coat belonging to the Indians and fixing a tomahawk and scalping knife in his belt, and placed his own rifle at a little distance off, where the savages would not be likely to observe it, but where he himself could instantly find it. All these preparations were made at a moment when five Indians were sleeping by him, and when the waking of either of them would have been to his instant death.

"All things being ready he proceeded to make the assault. He took two guns, one in each hand, and placing their muzzles at the breasts of two Indians who were lying on each side of the spot where he had been, shot them both at once. The others as he expected, being awakened by the noise, sprang up and stared in amazement. With a

third gun he instantly shot at two of them who were close together killed one, and as he afterwards had reason to believe, mortally wounded the other. The fifth Indian seeing his companions lying dead about him, and not knowing where to find his arms, and probably in the confusion of the scene, uncertain by how many he was assailed, precipitately fled. Mr. McConnell, therefore, was left in quiet possession of the field. Not feeling inclined, however, to fight any more such battles, he took his rifle and proceeded expeditiously towards home, where after a tedious and painful journey, he safely arrived, to the great joy of his friends, who had begun to despair of ever seeing him again.

"Some little time afterwards, Mrs. Dunlap, a lady of respectability, who had been taken by the Indians, and retained a prisoner among them on Mad River, in the State of Ohio, made her escape and returned home to the neighborhood of Lexington. She stated that shortly after the time when Mr. McConnell made his desperate and successful assault, an Indian out of five who had made a journey towards Lexington returned with an account that they had taken a white man prisoner, and had brought him as far as the Ohio river, when in the night, while they were asleep, they were suddenly attacked by a party of whites who killed all his companions, and probably likewise the poor defenceless prisoner, who was lying on his back, tightly bound with cords."

PROFESSOR vs. HASTY-PUDDING. Some students, at one of our colleges, being frequently annoyed by the nocturnal and inquisitorial visits of a Professor, who suspected them of playing cards, one evening prepared a kettle of mush otherwise called hasty-pudding, and by the time it was thoroughly boiled, had seated themselves round a table, in the attitude of card playing, waiting patiently for the well-known step of the Professor. It was no sooner heard, than a large outside pocket of one of them was forthwith filled with the hot hasty-pudding, and all were seated as before. As soon as the Professor opened the door, the student, who was loaded with the mush, made a sudden sweep over the table with his hand, as if to gather up the cards, and with another motion, apparently put them into the pocket containing the mush. These movements could not help being noticed, as they were intended to be, by the Professor, who considering them as pretty strong evidence of guilt, broke out with—

"Well, young gentlemen! I've caught you at last, have I?" "Why, yes, sir, we are all here." "So I see you are, and you've been playing cards too?" "No, sir, it is not so." "It isn't, ha? What have you got in your pocket, young man?" "Hot hasty-pudding, sir." "Hasty-pudding, ha! hot hasty-pudding, have you? I'll hasty-pudding you, you young scamp-a-grace!" said the Professor, and suiting the action to the word advanced to the well-charged pocket, with the resolution of taking it by storm. The student showed, apparently, the like resolution to guard it; but again very honestly told the Professor, there was nothing in it but hasty-pudding, and that if he did not desist, he might scald his fingers. The Professor, however, was not so easily dissuaded; but full of the idea of finding the infernal pack, attempted to thrust his hand into the pocket, which the student held fast, at the same time turning round to keep his pocket on the opposite side, and again assuring the Professor, that it contained nothing under heaven but hot hasty-pudding, and that if he touched it, he would most unquestionably scald his fingers. "Ah! yes, young man, I know all about it! but recollect, sir, my fingers are my own, sir," said the Professor, who was now more zealous than ever to complete the discovery, which he thought himself on the point of attaining; when the student having permitted him to increase his momentum by sufficient exertion, as if by accident left his pocket for a moment unguarded, and the Professor, like a skillful general, taking advantage of the enemy's weakness, thrust his hand half way to the elbow into the hot hasty-pudding! The dolorous looks, the shaking of fingers, the groaning, and antic capers of the Professor are better imagined than described. The young rogue of a student, like a "miserable comforter" as he was, could not help saying, rather dryly—

"your fingers are your own, sir!"

Two Paddies met one morning, one of whom the night before had lost his wife: "O, Jammy," says he, "how hard are the dealings of Providence towards me, in taking away my dear wife by death;—yours is left to comfort you—but mine alas! is no more!" "Hould, hould," replied Jammy, "don't break your poor heart about that dare honey, I'll escape ever wid ye now 'an you will."

Almanacks for 1827.

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, by the hundred, dozen, or single, the Maine Farmers' Almanack for 1827. Also, for sale by Messrs. Morse & Hall, Oren Shaw, Thomas Crocker, Esq., and John Bennett, Paris, Mr. Jacques Robinson, John C. Bartlett, William C. Bartlett, and Nathaniel Marlow, Esq. Eastfield, Dec. 24.

NOTICE.

ALL persons, without distinction, indebted to the subscriber, either by Note or Account, are requested to call immediately, and settle the same, as he wishes to make a settlement of all his accounts himself; those who neglect this call will find their demands in the hands of an Attorney, after the first of January next, without fail.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER.

Paris, Dec. 9, 1826.

Androscoggin and White Mountain STAGE.

A COMPANY has lately been organized for the purpose of running a Stage on the north side of the White Mountains, from Lancaster, (N. H.) through Randolph, Shelburne, and Gilead, to Bethel, Maine. Efficient measures have been adopted to commence the running of the Stage on the first Wednesday of January next. The distance between Lancaster and Bethel is about 45 miles, and the Stage will be run on a road which will give to the Passengers an entire view of those lofty, sublime, and celebrated Mountains, whose name is used in part to designate the establishment, and will also afford a variety of rural scenery, highly delightful and exhilarating. This Stage, for the present, will start from Lancaster on Wednesday morning of each week and arrive in the evening of the same day at Bethel, and return to Lancaster on the day following. It will afford a facility and expedition of travelling between Maine and New Hampshire, which cannot be equalled by any Stage on another route, when the direction of this route shall have any bearing upon the point intended to be attained. The Stage now run from Portland to Norway, will commence running to Bethel, through Greenwood, at the same time that the above Stage will, and will arrive at Bethel on Wednesday evening of each week;—thus will be formed a link in a line of Stages, which reach almost from one end of the Union to the other.—The fare between Bethel and Lancaster, will be Two Dollars each way, and to and from intermediate places, four cents per mile.

It is respectfully requested that the public will duly appreciate the utility of the running of this Stage and afford it such patronage as its importance requires.

WILLIAM FRYE, Clerk of said Company.

Bethel, Dec. 15, 1826.

Norway & Bethel Stage.

THE subscriber will commence running a Stage from Norway Village to Bethel, on the first Wednesday in January next, to leave Norway Village after the arrival of the Mail Stage on Wednesday Afternoon, and passing through Greenwood, arrive at Bethel the same evening; and to return from Bethel on Thursday Morning in season for the Mail Stage to take the Passengers to Portland.

ANTHONY BENNETT.

Norway, Dec. 12, 1826.

Special Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber by note or account, whose demands are of more than one year's standing, are requested to make payment by the 30th inst. or their demands will be left with an Attorney for collection.

ISAIAH WHITTEMORE.

Paris, Dec. 12, 1826.

SHERIFF'S NOTICE.

PURSUANT to Warrants from HENRY RUSSELL, Esq., Treasurer of the County of Oxford, in the State of Maine, to me directed, against the following Townships of unimproved Lands in the County of Oxford, for the following County Tax for the years of our Loan eighteen hundred and twenty-four and twenty-five, viz:—

Township No. 2, Letter A. for 1824, 6 65

do. do. for 1825, 7 60

do. No. 2, 2 Range, for 1825, 6 14

do. No. 4, 3 Range, for 1825, 5 60

I hereby give notice that unless said Taxes and all intervening charges are previously paid, so much of the Townships of Land will be sold at Public Auction, at the Court House, in Paris, on SATURDAY the Tenth day of February next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, as will be necessary to pay the same respectively.

WILLIAM C. WHITNEY, Sheriff of Oxford County.

Hebron, Dec. 16, A. D. 1826. 6w *129

To the Honorable the Legislature of the State of Maine for the year 1827:

THE subscribers respectfully represent, that in the vicinity of Crooked River, so called, which runs through the Counties of Cumberland and Oxford, are large quantities of Fine Timbers, of the first quality for sawing; and that much of the said timber, which otherwise would be very valuable, is now of but little value, on account of the obstructions in said river, which prevent the timber from being conveyed to a market.—They would also represent, that large quantities of Logs are now, and have been for years, rolled up in jams, and now lie rotting on said river, with little prospect of their ever being floated to market down its natural channel: And that unless some artificial course is opened for their reception and conveyance, they must probably there lie and decay till they are worthless and lost.—They would farther represent, that the Falls, which forms the only obstructions to the floating and running of logs down this river, are in Waterford—and Gilson's in Norway and Harrison.—They would also represent, that at a great expense, Canals and Slides may be constructed through and by the sides of these falls, through which all timbers received into the said river, might be transported with ease and safety.—They would farther represent, that many of the owners of timbers and timber-lands on the river aforesaid, are anxious that such slides and canals be constructed, and are willing to pay the premium required by your Petitioners, should a grant be obtained.

Your Petitioners therefore respectfully request that the Honorable the Legislature grant them the exclusive privilege of running all logs, which are to pass the falls aforesaid, through such slides and canals as by them shall be constructed as soon as practicable, and grant them a premium proportionate to the expenditures incurred in their construction, with a lien on all such logs till their tollage be paid.

CYRUS SHAW.

JOHN LYMBARD, Jun.

DAVID MCWAYNE.

NATHANIEL PRIDE.

Dec. 1826.

ASA BARTON,

AGENT FOR THE

New-England Insurance Company,
Capital 200,000 Dollars,
continues to issue Policies at fair rates of Premiums, on application to him at the
OXFORD BOOKSTORE.
Norway, Dec. 21.

STATE OF MAINE.

To STEPHEN CHASE, Esquire, one of the Justices of the Peace within and for the County of Oxford.

WE the subscribers, five of the Proprietors of the township of Lovell and the township of Sweden, in the County of Oxford, deeming a meeting of said Proprietors of the townships aforesaid necessary, do hereby apply to you for a warrant to call a meeting of said Proprietors, to be held at the dwelling-house of John Wood, in Fryeburg, in said County of Oxford, on MONDAY, the twenty-fifth day of December next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, for the following purposes, viz:—

1st. To choose a Moderator.
2d. To choose a Clerk, Treasurer, and all such officers as may be needful to transact the business of said Proprietors.

3d. To accept the reports of Committees who have been heretofore appointed to lay out their lands in Lots, and other purposes.

4th. To raise such sum or sums of money as will be necessary to defray the expenses of the Proprietors, and to pay all the debts incurred.

5th. To determine whether the Proprietors will sell the residue of their Lands, or Timber, or any part thereof, or both, in said townships, to defray the expenses and demands against said Proprietors, and if so, to fix upon the manner of disposing of the same.

6th. To act upon all such matters and things as shall be deemed necessary to close and finally finish the concerns of the Proprietors.

JOHN WOOD,
SAMUEL NEVINS,
BENJAMIN WEBBER,
ROBERT PAGE,
ROBERT BRADLEY.

Fryeburg, November 13, 1826.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss. To JOHN WOOD, of Fryeburg, in the County of Oxford, Esquire, one of the Proprietors of the township of Lovell and of the township of Sweden, in the County of Oxford, and one of the subscribers of the foregoing application.

[L. S.] In the name of the State of Maine, you are hereby required to notify and warn the Proprietors of the township of Lovell and township of Sweden, in the County of Oxford, to meet at the time and place, and for the purposes expressed in the foregoing application, and to act upon the several articles mentioned therein, and you are required to make due return of this warrant, and of your doings thereon, to the said Proprietors at their said meeting.

Given under my hand and seal this fifteenth day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty-six.

STEPHEN CHASE, Just. Peace.
A true Copy: Attest, JOHN WOOD.

FARM FOR SALE.

FOR SALE, the Homestead FARM of the late Elijah Bates, situated in Paris, containing about 160 acres of Land, consisting of due proportions of Woodland, Mowing, Pasturing, Orchard, and Tillage; has a convenient one story House, a good sized Barn, out buildings, &c. Said Farm is well Watered, well Fenced with Stone Wall, and in other respects, in a good state of repair, and cuts from 25 to 30 tons Hay annually.

Also—100 acre Lot, with some improvements, adjoining, said Farm, will be sold with, or without the Farm, as may suit the purchaser. Persons desirous of purchasing, please call on the subscriber, would do well to examine. Any further information may be had by calling on the subscriber.

Unless the above be sold at private sale, it will be sold at Auction on the premises, on Wednesday the 14th of February next, at eleven o'clock, A. M. At the same time and place, will be sold at Auction, the following articles of Personal Property, belonging to the estate:

500 bushels POTATOES;
A quantity of CORN and GRAIN;
Several tons HAY;
And sundry other Articles.

TERMS of SALE—Liberal, and will be made known at the time and place of sale.

ASAPH KITTREDGE, Adm'r.
Paris, Dec. 7, 1826.

ALL persons indebted to the above Estate, whose terms of credit has expired, are requested to settle the same previous to that time.

SCHOOL BOOKS

Stationary,

For Sale at the Oxford Bookstore,
MORSE'S, Cummings', Adams', Goldsmith's, Woodbridge's and Worcester's GEOGRAPHY and ARITHMETIC; Cummings' Easy Lessons; Perry's, Walker's, and Johnson's DICTIONARIES; Murray's, Fish's, and Ingersoll's GRAMMARS; Young Ladies' Accidence; Whippley's Compend with Questions; Scott's Lessons; English Reader; American Precceptor; Columbian Crator; Murray's Introduction; Murray's Sequel; Evangelical Instructor; Museum Student's Companion, new edition; Pier's, Walsh's, Bezout's and Kline's ARITHMETICS; Webster's and Goodale's SPELLING BOOKS; Scholar's First Book; with most School Books used in this part of the State—All of which will be sold cheap, either by the dozen or single.

Also, Writing and Cyphering Books; Quills; Ink Powder; Slates and Pencils; Paper, &c.
Dec. 21.

FOR SALE

BY THE SUBSCRIBER,

150 Bushels Good CORN;
100 do. do. RYE;
100 do. do. WHEAT.

Also, 60 M. good Laying SHINGLES;
which will be sold low for Cash or Six Months' Credit, good security.

JOHN R. BRIGGS.
Woodstock, Oct. 30, 1826.

NOTICE.

ALL persons living in Paris, who have engaged to pay in Wood for the Observer, are informed that they may deliver the same any time during the ensuing winter, to Mr. Asa Barton, who will receive the same for me.

ASA BARTON, Agent.

Norway, Dec. 21.

HAY FOR SALE.

THE subscriber has for sale 12 or 15 tons of good HAY, at his barn in Paris, at ten dollars per ton. For further information please inquire of Mr. David Chesley, or the subscriber.

NICHOLAS CHESLEY, Jr.

Diefield, Dec. 12.

NEW STORE.

New Goods.

JOSEPH HARROD

IS NOW OPENING for sale, an extensive assortment of

English, French, India, & American PIECE GOODS.

A great variety of Common, Fine, Super and Extra Superfine

Kidderminster Carpetings, with Medallion and Drop Figures.

VENETIAN FLOOR & STAIR CARPETS, BRASS & WOODS, Carpet Bindings, &c.

—ALSO—
Dutch Bolting Cloths, from No. 4, to 12,

At the NEW STORE, corner of Exchange and Middle-streets.
Portland, Nov. 20, 1826.

MANAGERS' OFFICIAL LIST OF THE DRAWING OF THE

Cumb. & Oxford Canal LOTTERY.

CLASS NO. VIII.
The ballots drawn from the Wheel were

22, 5, 14, 2, 23, 3,
Which, agreeably to the Scheme, gives the following result, viz:—

Combination.	Prizes.
5-14-22	is entitled to \$10,000
2-3-23	" 5,000
2-5-23	" 1,000
5-22-23	" 1,000
3-5-22	" 1,000
2-14-22	" 500
14-22-23	" 500
3-14-22	" 500
2-5-14	" 500
5-14-23	" 500
2-3-22	" 300
2-22-23	" 200
2-5-23	" 200
3-5-23	" 200
2-14-23	" 200
2-3-14	" 200
3-14-23	" 200
2-3-14	" 200
3-14-23	" 200
3-5-14	" 200
2-3-5	" 200

36 Tickets having 5-22, are prizes of 100
36 Tickets having 3-23, are prizes of 50
All others, being 463, having any two of the drawn numbers, are prizes of \$10
Those Tickets having one and one only of the drawn numbers, are prizes of \$5

P. VARNUM,
J. P. HOYT,
N. MITCHELL, } Managers.

Portland, Dec. 5.

ALL persons who have purchased Tickets in the above Lottery at the Oxford Bookstore, are informed that all Prizes will be paid as soon as presented—or, they may be exchanged for Tickets in the next class.

Norway, Dec. 14.

NEW BOOKS.

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore—

Balfour's Notes on the Parables, new edition; Winchester's Dialogues;

Kneeland's Sermons on Divine Benevolence;

Balfour's Review;

Kneeland's and McCall's Controversy on the question of Endless Misery;

Balfour's Inquiry;

Universalists' Hymn Books;

Union of Christ and the Church; Sermons, &c.
Dec. 21.

ANDERSON'S COUGH DROPS.

A FRESH SUPPLY of this invaluable Medicine for the cure of Coughs and Consumption, has just been received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, both in large and small bottles.—It is deemed wholly unnecessary to insert any of the numerous Certificates given in favor of this truly valuable Medicine, as the numerous calls for it by the afflicted fully test the estimation in which it is held by the public.

Price—Large bottles, one dollar—Small do. fifty cents.
Nov. 16.

The Observer

Is published every Thursday morning, by ASA BARTON,

(FOR THE PROPRIETORS,
at \$2.00 per annum, subject to a deduction of 12 1-2 per cent. to all who pay cash within three months from the date of their subscription.)

ADVERTISEMENTS conspicuously inserted three weeks at one dollar per square—less than a square, seventy-five cents. Legal Notices at the usual price.

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, but at the option of the publisher.

The Publisher deems it expedient to give notice, that while he shall always endeavor to be literally correct, he will not hold himself responsible for any error in any advertisement beyond the amount charged for its insertion.